

MINERS ON STRIKE RATIONS; HEROISM IN THEIR SAD HOMES.

Meagre Meals Made Still More Scanty to Win the Fight.

What It Costs to Live in Strike Region--Sad Home Life Pictured.

NO. V. OF THE SERIES.
BY OLIVIA HOWARD DUNBAR.

This is the fifth article in the series by Miss Olivia Howard Dunbar, who is covering the entire coal strike region for The Evening World. Articles have already been published from Scranton, Pittston, Wilkesbarre, and the first from Hazleton yesterday. To-morrow Miss Dunbar will visit Shamokin. In each case she describes a different phase of the strike as it affects the miners in their home lives.

MINERS ON STRIKE RATIONS.

HAZLETON, Pa., Sept. 20.—The courage of the miners' families increases with the progress of the strike. The good news, spread all over Hazleton last night and this morning that the strike was successful and that the miners were everywhere standing out, has bred confidence in the most disheartened of the women. They believe now that they will win, and for that, for so glorious a victory, a few weeks more of bitter hardship is not too dear a price to pay.

Indications are that the poorer families, with great care and frugality, will be able to hold out from two to three weeks; the more fortunate ones, who have better wages and have known for a long time of the strike, perhaps twice as long.

But, however clearly a laborer may foresee a strike, he is hardly able to store up provisions in advance on 90 cents a day.

Think how much these provisions cost—the miners pay roundly for what they eat—for a family that includes six children—a modest estimate, for the families sometimes run up to two score.

WHAT IT COSTS TO LIVE.

The list of provisions for such a family and in such circumstances I find by repeated questioning to be made up, with few exceptions, of the following items:

Flour, 20 pounds.....	\$0.84	Sugar, 6 pounds.....	\$0.42
Potatoes, 1 bushel.....	40	Coffee, 3 pounds.....	40
Bacon, 5 pounds.....	45	Small items.....	10
Cabbage, 8 heads.....	40		
Total.....	\$3.06		

But the miners' wives cannot afford even this any longer. Rations must be shortened. Some of the things of which the already poverty-stricken families must deprive themselves are as follows:

SUGAR WILL IMMEDIATELY BE CUT OFF AS A SUPERFLUITY. THE BREAD WILL BE EATEN QUITE DRY. FOR THE WOMEN SAY THAT IT LASTS LONGER THEN.

THE SLICE OF BACON THAT EACH CHILD EXPECTS ONCE A DAY WILL BE CUT IN HALF.

THERE WILL BE NO MORE CABBAGE OR COFFEE.

CUTTING DOWN THEIR SCANTY FOOD.

This inevitable cut down in rations will come quickly. And when the meagre little supplies that any visitor can see the extent of are exhausted nobody knows where the next will come from.

This uncertainty and dread of famine are frightful enough in any case. But they are peculiarly pitiful when there is no mother to hold the reins of thrift, to smile away as best she can the fears in the children's faces and to make the little hovel seem a home till she can come face to face with what she almost dreads to name.

For sometimes it is a child on whom these cares fall, as in the case of little Annie McClellan, of McAdoo, a near-by village. McAdoo is an unlovely community as workingmen ever lived in. You would think it the home of the outcast and despised rather than a spot where honest labor lives.

I found Annie McClellan in a hut on a grimy little patch near what is called "Bunker Hill." Neither Annie nor her two little step-sisters had a mother, but their father depended upon Annie to "keep house."

ONLY TWELVE, BUT KEEPS HOUSE.

The child is twelve, slight and small, with a mass of black hair about her wrists and face, and eyes that tell of an unspoken heart-burden. She was a very solemn little hostess. She seemed to realize, too, that the homely tasks which it took her baby strength all day to catch up with loomed up rather untidily in the little room.

Some broken dishes, recently in use, were on a table as high as Annie's head. The broom with which she was patiently trying to sweep up the unwashed floor was more than her tiny arms could wield.

But two loaves of bread stood on the stove, and Annie shyly confessed that she had baked them.

"I don't keep house very well," she apologized, with a sad little smile. "Mamma tried to teach me, but I was too little."

Her father came in then and patted her head.

He belonged to the best type of American workingman, large and broad, with a strong, keen face, and the gentleness of manners. "Annie does the best she can," he said, tenderly. "We get along very well. And sometimes the neighbors help her. I don't earn enough to pay a woman to do the work."

Not a man was working in McAdoo to-day. Not more than three blocks away from the main street of Hazleton I found this morning a woman of remarkable courage. She had long been familiar with wretchedness, as her pinched face and shrunken body only too pitifully testified. But she welcomed me with the utmost kindness and told her story with a smile.

HER LITTLE ONES WERE DEAD.

"We can live," she said, "because we've no little ones. They died long ago. This isn't only hard time that the miners have ever known. Those that are left of us in our little family remember others."

"No, I'm not a widow. But my husband hasn't worked for six years. He's getting old, you know, and they won't have him. My boy—my Roger—works instead. Anybody will tell you what a good son Roger Burke is. But they don't pay him enough wages, and he's striking now. We mean to live till life's over—I don't know how."

Mrs. John Campbell, whose husband is "boss" of a group of mine-workers, gave impressive evidence of the magnanimity of these people.

"We aren't strikers," she said, "because my husband isn't a miner. He's a 'boss,' and so you might think him on the side of the operators."

"But he isn't, I assure you. None of us are. We're for the miners."

CHILD HOUSEKEEPER OF THE MINES.

(Photographed by Olivia Howard Dunbar Especially for The Evening World)



This is little Annie McClellan, of McAdoo, a suburb of Hazleton, the twelve-year-old housekeeper for her father and little sisters. Many children like her have equally heavy responsibilities. This little housekeeper does all the cooking, mending, &c., for her family, striving to make ends meet.

A CRY FOR JUSTICE.

(By James P. Holland, President of the Eccentric Association of Stationary Firemen.)

The work of Miss Dunbar in laying bare the cruel conditions under which the coal miners struggle for existence will live after her. We all know how the coal barons have ground the men down until they are helpless and cannot seek other fields, but these articles in The Evening World by an observing, sardonic woman are like pictures, and there is the face of truth in them all. It seems to me that public sentiment, aroused by such pictures, ought to compel justice to the miners and their families.

James P. Holland

THE ABASEMENT OF MAN.

(By Herbert D. Mulroy, Secretary and Treasurer of the Franklin Association of Feeders, Helpers and Job Pressmen.)

If the public can be aroused to a sense of the awful state of affairs tolerated in the Pennsylvania coal mining districts the condition of the miners will surely be bettered. Miss Dunbar's pen pictures of the life led by the miners certainly should arouse the public. It is a story of the abasement of manhood and degradation of womanhood, with cruel suffering by little children—and the worst of it is, it's all true.

Herbert D. Mulroy

SCARED POLICEMEN.

A Clash at Lehigh Valley Mine Narrowly Averted—Women Threaten the Guards.

HAZLETON, Pa., Sept. 20.—About 6 o'clock this morning a crowd collected at No. 40 shaft of the Lehigh Valley Coal Company, east of this city. The coal and iron policemen had gone to the houses and induced a number of breaker boys to go to work. It was charged. Strikers at the same time attempted to persuade the boys to stay out, but retired when they insisted on working. On the way to the shaft a half dozen foreign speaking women surrounded the policemen and taking the dinner pails from the now frightened boys threatened to strike the coal and iron men. A mob of 80 persons soon gathered and for a time it looked as if the police men would ply the worst of it, but they managed to escape the crowd without precipitating a fight. A few of the boys went to the mines

COLERAINE CLOSED.

Men Also Quit at Lattimer Mines and the Heaver Meadow Collieries.

HAZLETON, Pa., Sept. 20.—A break among the employees in the Lattimer mines, the first that has taken place there during the strike, is reported. The colliery was considered an invulnerable spot, and the break there put the strikers in a good humor. From Coleraine came word that the colliery there was shut down. The McAdoo strikers have been trying for four days to close this place. The Evans colliery, at Heaver Meadow, also failed to start work to-day, owing to not enough men putting in an appearance to operate the workings. Both Coleraine and the Evans colliery are owned by the A. S. & V. Coal Company. All of this company's mines in the Hazleton region are now closed.

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We have thousands of testimonials from grateful patients who have been cured of consumption by Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey. I had been a sufferer from consumption for several years, and I was unable to get any breath except with difficulty. I had been to many doctors, but I was unable to get any relief. I was then advised to try Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey, and I tried it. I had been a sufferer from consumption for several years, and I was unable to get any breath except with difficulty. I had been to many doctors, but I was unable to get any relief. I was then advised to try Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey, and I tried it. I had been a sufferer from consumption for several years, and I was unable to get any breath except with difficulty. I had been to many doctors, but I was unable to get any relief. I was then advised to try Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey, and I tried it.

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THE ABBEY EFFERVESCENT SALT CO., 11 Murray Street, New York.

DEMAND BY MINERS.

Coleraine Men Ask for 10 Per Cent. Increase and 15 Cents Off the Price of Powder.

HAZLETON, Pa., Sept. 20.—A committee of three miners employed at the Coleraine mine to-day called upon Supt. Ayres and presented a set of grievances for the company's consideration. The grievances are as follows: "We the undersigned Committee of Coleraine do hereby ask for two weeks' pay and 10 per cent. increase on the dollar; 15 per cent. off the dollar on a keg of powder, and that all men get paid for overtime work."

Supt. Ayres received the men pleasantly and told them they would receive an answer in three days. A few more men went to work in the Mark's mines at Jedd and Oakdale to-day than worked yesterday.

Boys' Good Clothing



is on sale here. Selling Boys' good Clothing may be nothing new—selling it at our low prices is distinctly new. No wonder the mothers who shop around to see invariably come back to buy. No wonder our Boys' Department has grown twice its size in a single year. These specials:

- BOYS' SCHOOL SUITS—Sizes 7 to 16 yrs.; blue and tan; all-wool chevrons; all seams reinforced; fitches with double cuffs and knees; all are the new fall styles; each is one of the greatest genuine bargains to be found in New York; only **1.98**
- BOYS' VESTS AND BLOUSE SUITS—Sizes 7 to 16 yrs.; in blue serge and chevrons; also fancy cashmeres and chevrons; neat combinations trimmed with silk soft-tack extra well cut and made; value \$3.50 and \$5.00; special at **2.65**
- BOYS' BLUE AND BLACK CHEVIOT SUITS, with double-breasted jackets, sizes 7 to 16 yrs.; warranted fast color, lined with good Farmer's satin, perfect fitting; good value at \$3.50; great value at the special price, **2.69**
- BOYS' SUITS, WITH DOUBLE-BREASTED VESTS, sizes 7 to 16 yrs.; black, blue and tan chevrons; well cut, well tailored, perfect fitting; real \$5.00 goods at **3.98**
- YOUNG MEN'S SUITS—Sizes 14 to 19 yrs.; blue and black all-wool chevrons, with either single or double-breasted coats; single or double-breasted vests; trimmed with extra fine quality Farmer's satin made after the best fall styles, and made to look and wear exactly like \$10 garments; a very special bargain at **5.85**
- YOUNG MEN'S SUITS—Sizes 14 to 19 yrs.; all-wool shirtings; all-wool coats and suits; warranted fast color, lined with good Farmer's satin, perfect fitting; good value at \$4.50; special at **2.98**

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The Improved Hartshorn Shade Rollers have many advantages such as unbreakable brass shafts, fine bearings, scientifically constructed springs and hold-downs for fastening on the shade, doing away with all ticks. The shade when placed on will stay on. As the market is flooded with imitations, more or less worthless, the public is cautioned to see that the autograph of Stewart Hartshorn appears on all rollers they purchase.

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This department is now complete with this season's latest styles of Two and Three Piece Suits, Sailor Suits, Middy Suits and Vest-tee Suits, including many exclusive styles.

Boys' Double-Breasted Suits, of all-wool mixed chevrons, neat patterns, correctly made and perfect fitting; ages 8 to 15 yrs., \$5.00 per suit.

Boys' Sailor Suits, of serge and mixtures; blouses neatly trimmed with braid, anchors, etc.; sizes 3 to 10 yrs., \$3.75 per suit.

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Lord & Taylor, Broadway & 20th St.

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APPRENTICES.....	6	MEN WANTED.....	6
BARTENDERS.....	4	MILLINERY.....	16
BONNAE.....	14	NECKWEAR.....	5
BOYS.....	60	NURSE.....	16
BUSINESS.....	7	OPERATORS.....	21
BUTCHERS.....	11	PAINTERS.....	21
CASHIERS.....	4	PAPERHANGERS.....	13
CARPENTERS.....	6	PIANO WORKERS.....	5
CARRIERS.....	4	PLUMBERS.....	3
CHAMBERMAIDS.....	21	POLISHERS.....	3
COLLECTORS.....	4	PORTERS.....	4
COOKS.....	20	PREMISES.....	3
CUTTERS.....	5	SALESWOMEN.....	13
DRAWERS.....	5	SALESWOMEN.....	13
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HOUSEWORK.....	179	WAITERS.....	18
JANITORS.....	12	WAITRESSES.....	18
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JOBSONS.....	12	TOTAL.....	160
LADIES TAILORS.....	3		